TIMELY TOPICS.

THE Caroline islands about which Spain is quarreling with (er any are one of the most numerous groups in the Indian ocean. They are mostly very small, and the largest is only twentyfour m les in circumference. They are fertile and produce great quantities of fruit. As a rule, one of them is barely large enough to make a single farm for an American. The climate is mild.

he inhabitants are Malays. The group was discovered in 1543 by Lopes de Vallalobos, a Spanish adventurer, and this fa t constitutes pain's sole cla m to the islands. From that day to this Spain has never established a colony there, or even set up a trade, bu has left the islands wholly to the natives. Some twenty or more years ago, the Germans began to trade with the islandssince then, German settlers have established themselves on several of the islands, Small German vessels now regularly visit the islands for trading purposes. Some years ago England united with Germany in holding that ple Spain had no valid title. it is only now, when Germany seeks to take formal possession, in order to legitimatize and protect the German settlers and traders, that Spain has suddenly waked up to renew her ancient claim. As a matter of fact, and also of equity, neither Spain nor Germany has any legitimate title. The Spanish title by right of discovery has long lapsed by disuse. The German Count, and you will pardon me, claim rests only on the fact that a few Herman traders with the ratives have settled there. It would, however, be better for the world to have the German claim to su ceed, if either of the two does, because Germany will settle and cultivate the islands, govern them wisely, an I make them of use to civilized mankind.

The Commissioners of Emigration at New York have referred a case to the Treasury Department which raises an interesting point in regard to the immigration of paupers A party of about sixty Arab gypsies recently arrived at New York on the steamship hateav Leoville. An examination showed that they were panpers likely to become a public charge within the meaning of the Pauper Immigrant act, and they were put back on the steam--hip to be returned to the country whence they came. The Commissioners have since been informed that about fifty gypsies believed to be the same party, have recently crossed the Canadian border line into Vermont and are now making their way south. It is or were transferred at sea to another vessel bound to that port. The facts were reported at the Treasury Depart- was not content with this. Division-says that nothing can be the landing of all pauper immigrants a ship or vessel, but is silent on the try by land. The subject will be reported to congress at its next meeting. with a view of scenring legislation to heard of this: but do you know no furmeet such cases as the one in question

THE Brantford Canada Expositor voices the sentinent of the United States sad account were true." when it says, regarding the salvation army scheme of sending fallen women of London out of England: The Canadian authorities ought to let its provoters thoroughly understand that this is no Botany 1 ay, and that the people de cidedly object to Canada being made a d in ing place for the filth of the world. i' e doubt not the British poor law authorities will be only too glad to have the fallen women dependent on the acfor support shipped out of the country. But if they think there is any demand for such a class here, they are might'ly mistaken. And the government and Sir Charles Tupper merit the hearties condemnation of the toilers of this country, for assuring the people of G eat Brit in that Canada is ready to helpest him largely to the means welcome and provide food and clothing now possessed. This same Rodolpho, for 100,00 : British waifs.

A LAW has been enacted in Austria, making the observance of unday com- him, whom he was pleased to call his pulsory. The law, however, contains a friend in prosperous days. Count Doclause exempting from its operation nati received him with apparent welewish tradesmen and artisans who do not work on heir Sabbath.

A QUARTER of a century ago Maine was still the Pine Tree State and Bangor the chief lumber port in the country. To-day the Michigan lumberman ships pine by rail to i ewiston and Auburn.

Bismarck having "swoon off" smoking, de-dere that he regards eleans tes as both noxion s and r dieutous.

not 75 miles from 1 angor.

The plan for a 25 more is targed garden in Mount and park at Montreakis being pushed rward to be Lization.

About 2 Gy are agos jotatese were first catend in a night and a sweetments, b log stewed in and was ready. Enraged at the treacheasek wine and sugar.

A cath mal convention of string bands is to most at PI taburg in 8-ptember. The eats of the city should get up an ineignation meeting. In rand numbers, 60,000 separate books and paniphlits have been published by the porter of current since this government rect, good Signor. Rodolpho did sack

Sandwich island doctors want to stay the surend of jeprosy by vaccinating the people with leprosy incrobes; but they can't find any over him, and the traitor was Luried willing victims.

A governor of Kansas once "cooked his beneath the walls of his own house: political goose" by declaring that "the average Kansas town will yote bonds to buy a can to the to a dog's tall."

Count Donat', then, is dead?" said.

be nurses, poison babies "in order to save them from the vexatsons of life," have their head-quarters at Bostov, Russia.

A Thrilling Italian Story of the Last Century.

BY GEORGE W. M. REYOLNDS.

CHAPTER XXVL

TWO SIDES OF AN IMPORTANT QUESTION. When the decrepit intruder crossed the threshold of the apartment, the Count Autienne was sitting very leis-urely at a large, circular table, enjoying his eigarette, and seemingly content with himself and every one else in the world.

"I have the honor of meeting with the Count Autienne," he said, drawing up a chair, and sitting down so as to confront the former. "Such is my a ldress here," replied

the Count. "You appear at ease, good Count; and you sleep well at night, I dare

What may be your business with me Signor?" asked the Count immediately, and in a rather tart tone. "If you have aught to commun cate worth the hearing, I am here to listen to you. if not, leave me to my leisure, for the hour is late."

What I have to say, Count, may or may not be worth the hearing; of that you shall be udge.'

"Will you proceed?"
"I w.ll good Count; and first I will say that you are lately arrived in Na-

"Well, and what of that?" "Nothing, Count. You came hither direct from the north of Italy."

"I say you came hither direct from the north of Italy.

Perhaps not. "Well, so I understand the fact; and I am curious to obtain some information from you, if you will humor me. "Go on, then," replied the Count.

with a patronizing air. "I am an old man, as you a strange story has just reached me, touching the fate of an old and valued friend of mine, who dwelt near Genoa: and you may have heard the details of the accident, which I will relate to you as it comes to me. He had resided in vicinity of Genoa for some time, and was beloved by all who made his acquaintance. Few knew from whence he came, when he first arrived there; but he had made a handsome fortune abroad previously, and, after a long life of peril, he retired to enjoy his means. He was liberal, and proved a good neighbor, and time passed hap-pily in his quiet household. I grieve to learn that a terrible mishap has lately befallen him; and, as you came recently from that quarter, as I hear, you may have learned particulars in regard to his fate. His name was Count is now my wife.

"I have heard that name," a murderous band of mountain-robbers attacked his dwelling but a few months sine , and having robbed his wedded wife." months sine and having the contained of the lower bouse of everything it contained of ward, and you shall caped with the booty. Count Donati defended his property, of course, to the best of his ability; but he was fand of robbers was led on by one supposed they were landed at Halifax Rodolpho, a villain and an ingrate. This scoundrel had contrived to cheat the Count out of a large sum of gold but a short time previously. ment and instructions requested. The sufficient that he should murder Eerofficer to whom the case was referred | nardo, and leave his lifeless body to be Fr. Lyman, chief of the Navigation consumed amid the ruins he had caused; but ben ath those walls, content Division—says that nothin; can be ed, happy, hopeful in Bernardo's love. You put at defiance me and my necess-done in the premises. The Pauper dwelt a featuful flower, just budding sites, and you must take the conse-Immigrant act, he explains, prohibits into womanhood a graceful, joyous, quenees. I give you nothing, accede who may be brought to this country in the dre rum and confusion of that the of my rights do I yield or concede dreadful night, the villain stole that to you. subject of such as may enter the coun- maiden-and escaped. So runs the tale. Tell me, good Count, have you

not heard of this? responded the Count, "I

"No, no. I hear that you are now from Genoa, and recently; and I feel certain that you would tell me if this

'And you are now inclined to know Yes, Sir Count; I pray you let me

know all the details. "There is another phase in this sad drama, Signor; and, since I have so attentively and silently listened to your story, do me the layer to hear the rest, as it came to me.

"This same Donati, although he

"I am all attention. Count."

may have been your friend, was a consummate knave, an ingrate, a liar, and a robber once haself. Such s the character that I have heard of this Bernardo; and when I left Genoa, a which I will now repeat to you. You have spoken of one l'odolpho. This very man had mided Bernardo into the position heheld, and through his exertions, at aperiod arior to Count Dores dence at Genoa, he had some two years afterward, found himin comparative adversity, and called upon Bernardo to redeem a volcome and agreed to accommodate him in his pecuniary emergency. Rodolpho became his temporary guest, and Bernardo, aliae Donati, repented of his offer. Forgetting all that he owed his former friend, unmineful of the oblichia. gation which he had voluntarily assumed, reckless of the consequences which might attend his villainy, and, more than all, regarding his ill-gotten money of more value than his h s honor he stole to the sleeping-room of his former friend and there basely atassussinate lom. luckily. Rodolpho was not there alone. He had known Bernardo for some time and he knew him for a treacherous villain; he was prepar d for violence

"Count Donati, then, is dead?" said A society of child killers who, pretending to the stranger, with evident feeling. the stranger, with evident feeling. o'Ah, my unlucky friend! But, good will find a scoundrel, gagged and pinters at Bostov, Russia.

Count, there was an item in the interior of the stranger.

victim, Rodolpho called for the aid

which was so near at hand, and then

and there avenged himself upon the

spot. Your information is quite cor-

and pillage Count Donat.'s house, and

then he caused his premises to be fired.

beneath the walls of his own house:

ALMA RECORD. THE WOMAN IN RED. that you have not alluded to Donati's ward, Signora Francesca, what became of her? Some say that Rodolpho was not satisfied with leaving the Count Donati's body to be consumed by the flames of his own homestead, but that he actually, and by force, tore the fair girl away, and then, by violent threats, compelled her to mar-

ry him.' Some such account I do remember having heard," said the Count, confusedly. But a truce to further tanter, Signor. I have already lent you too much of my leisure without knowing whom I have the honor of speaking w th. Your name, then, Signor, ere we proceed further?"

"Let me remove my mask, Sir Count, and you will then see if we have ever met before," and suiting the action to the word, the visitor quickly displaced his closely fitting mask, and the Count as quickly sprang to his feet, astonished,

Bernardof' exclaimed the Count, wildly.

"Count Donati, at your service," continued the intruder, as calmly as be could under the circumstances. "And now. I odolpho. Count Claudio. your incognite will serve you no further in Naples. You may be the Count Autienne no longer here. You stand at this moment face to face. Rodolpho, with the man you have roblet and nearly murdered, him whom you left to the mercy of the flames which devoured his property; your former master, whom you know too well turbed, and Francisca missing. to believe that he will not be even

with you yet." Donati," said Rodolpho, deeply

agitated. "Hear me," thundered Bernardo.
"Listen to what I have yet to add.
You have forfe ted all claims to mercy or consideration. You have placed yourself in a position of rogue among rogues. You have committed acts which language is inadequate to denominate. You have robbed and imposed on me me, who you know full well will have revenge, redress, for this foul injury."

"Come. Bernardo," said Rodolpho, coolly, "suppose we consider this matter like men of experience, at least, in concerns of this character, and like men who are acquainted with the other's faults and virtues."

"I am not here to bandy words." "I judge not; but unless you lower your tone of voice, all Naples will soon know that Bernardo and Rodolpho. two of the most notorious brigands in Europe, are at the present moment in their very midst. The chance for either of us to retire from this place, when very indifferent one, I fancy

"Give me back my ward; restore me my gold. Show me at once that you will render me satisfaction for the ruin on have so nearly accomplished, or I will be summar by avenged," "Not so fast Bernardo, Francesca

"Wife! Do not talk this to me," said Bernardo, with a sneer. "Think you "As I was saying, then, in the midst that I am not better acquainted with of h's enjoyment of what he toiled for, you than to believe for one moment you than to believe for one moment that you are married to her?"

"I tell you that she is my lawfully-"I tell you, Rodolpho, she is my

"Hold, Bernardo. You are proceeding too far. I will submit no longer to your insults and your abuse. You everpowered with numbers, and he fell know me: go, then, denounce me, at last, covered with wounds. This Tell the authorities of Naples that I am Rodolpho, if you dare do it: and then you may add, that I defy both them and you. Perre, come forth!"

In response to his order, Bernardo was asionished and alarmed to see stalwart figure spring forth from the recess behind Eo lolpho.

continued Rodolpho. "Bernardo. "you would have murdered me in cold od even whilst I was your growt y.r.uous maiden -upon whom this des- to nothing: Let us be strangers, eneperado set a mark. In the midst of mes, if you will, but not one jot or tit-

> Searcely had Rodolpho concluded. when Bernardo sprang at his throat with a tiger's tierceness, and dashed h m against the wall of the apartment. But the act was very quickly responded to by Rodolpho, who was backed by his faithful and powerful companion, Pierre.

"Quick!" shouted Rodolpho to his attendant; "there is but a single chance left for us. To the right Pierre:" and with these brief words Rodolpho seized upon the person of old Bernardo, and was quickly backed

by his companion.

A heavy fall quickly followed the remark of Rodelpho, as the form of

Bernardo disappeared in the recess. "Trait-"screamed the old man. But ere he could finish the word a handkerchief had been forced into his mouth; he was thrown violently upon the floor by his two assadants; his hands and feet were instantly tied; and thus gagged and pinioned, they left him closet in silence and darkn

It was now midnight. As Rodolpho returned to his room again, with Pierre at his side, he said: What remains to be done must not

be delayed.

But how are we to move?" Easily—easily enough. Since he is not dead. I have no wish to be his murderer. I will not harm him personally, except to protect myself and my in-terests. I thought he had fall a beneath the smoky rains of his house. He has escaped; let him live. Now to business. You see, I did not antic pate this adventure; but to guard again-t accident, I laid my plans so as to be able to depart from here at a moment's notice. Order our horses, therefore,

Where shall we rendezvous?" "At the gorge in the rear of Vec-

"When, Captain?" "To-morrow night."

"I will be with you at the rising of the moon. In the meantime, make no unnecessary stir, but retire quietly and speeddy as may be. I will address a note to the landlord, to be delivered to him to-morrow morning, requesting him to release the old man yonder.

The robbers parted company; and Pierre set about his departure instantly. Everything was quickly in readess; for Redolpho, or "Count Autienne." as he was known in Naples. had so arranged matters that he could retire at any time without suspicion As soon, then, as Pierre had left his presence, he retired to a small ante-room, where he secured his own private jewels and gold; and then seating himself at a small table, he leisurely wrote a note to the landlord of the

hotel, in the following words: "Signon,-in the closet of the principal apartment I have lately occuaccount, as current rumor gives it, presence at midnight, and would have

murdered me, but that I put him at de- and taking her hand, le urged her hance and conquered him. I have immediate departure. spared his life which, under the cir-I repeat; but I do not fest him. you shall receive this, I shall be far out of his reach. Adioa!

"AUTIENNE." This brief miss ve he carefully scaled, and ranging the bell, he handed to an attendant, who quickly entered, the let- tinued to urge her forward.

ter and five ducats, saving: Take charge of this for your mas ter, and he sure you deliver it to him friend; come, and rely upon tee honor, the first thing in the morning. You the confidence, and the love of one the first thing in the morning. You understand-

"Yes, Signor." "My servants and retinue?" "Have stready departed, Signor, half an hote since."

"It is well. Now order my traveling-carriage." "The carriage is in readiness, Sig-

nor, by order of your secretary, who with the rest have gone forward."
"You may retire," said the Count and five minutes afterward he rerouse her for the journey so suddenly determined upon.

The utter constrant on of Redolpho may be conceived when, upon enterirg, he found the couch was undis

CHAPTER XXVII.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF FRAN-

While Rodolpho was making his final arrangements for the departure to which we ailu o'l in our last chapter, and at the moment he discovered that his loved Francesca hid so myster ousl' d'sappeared, a troop of well mounted horsemen, headed by Pierre n person were gallening along at a rap d gat toward the rendezvous assigned them by their e-mmander. Fre dayight broke they were safely secret of in the gorge be, and Vecchia, where they were to remain for further orders. These meahad lately formed the retinue of attendants and attache to the Count Autienne, at Naples. The were in fact a portion of the band o Radolpho, of which Pierre was

now lout mant. In the m anwhile, as we have seen Rodol; he had written his note to the landlerd, and it had passed out of he this should be made public, would be a hands. Upon reaching his wife's aparment he was astonished to find the was absent; for he recollects: quickly that he left for at the doors few hon proviously, he had confloand her part culary against any intrusian We must low go back for a morlest in our or ..

> "Netire," he said, loved Francesca and having locked the door upon the uside, remove cour key. I have a duplicate, and I will thus return to you anon, w thout disturbing you. She tollowed his instructions; but

> ne ther of them suspected that they had been dogged, and that the r move ments had been watched during the vening up to the time of their arrivat at the th esho'd of their sleep ng-apari ment. Such however, was the fact

carcely had the foot-tops of Rodolpho ceased to e ho in the long, windng corridor which led from one of his oms to the calef parlor he o cupied, when the figure of a stalwart man darkened the passageway beyond the cham-ber-door. Advancing cautiously, the person alluded to halte I near the 100m where rancesea had ret red, and having seemingly tak in a careful survey no one knew a word about the matter of the coor, he disappeared; but in a In vain he essayed to trace her out. tew a imites he returned again, ap-End to the look a skeleton key, and w thout after n ra single word of exanato for warning, thrust himself once into the astonished presence of Franceson. The intru ler was the man who had e o sed the path of Rodolpho in the garden a f w m nutes previousit was her former protector and ardian, the Count Donati, who stood, un ammoued, before her.

Heaven tr. s rve us!" ca, deeply startical, and searcely willing to cred t her own vision. "Count i o att, salt vourself! Speak! "I see Eraccesen," responded Donat, rt ones, "t at you have not for-gotten you o'd protect r and friend." Tell me, Count Denati, I pray you, what does the mean? Whence came you? How old you escape the perils of that awful night? What has

brought-"Cease, France ea." replied Donati, in a horried manner; "cease to ques-t on me at pre en . I have no time eranswers - not a moment for explanation. I come to rescue you from the to:ls of a v lla'n a traitor a consummate scoundrel-who has seduced cur affect ons, and who will prove conrecers a ruin, body and soul, unas you flee at once from the meshes in which you have become entangled." "I beg you, good Signor, explain those dreadful words. If I have

"Error," exclaimed Count Donati, with deep emphasis. "Poor child! how you have been deceived, and eajoled, and perded? But redress and aid are at hand. The wretch who has imposvillainy! Count Donati lives to pro-

teet his ward." "Oh, Signor, of what terrible conspiracy am I the victim, as your words

Francesca, in one word, are you not the companion of Rodolpho, the bravo?

"I am the wife of Rodol-Pshaw, girl! Do not attempt deceive me with this stale stuff" "I tell you. Signor, in all honesty, I am his lawful, wid led wife, our hands

were oned by the priest of the Holy Church within this month. Then are you doubly deceived; for that he has imposed a false priest up-on you, I do not doubt but haste thee, Francesca, for I am here to claim my ward, and I demand your attendence on me forthw.th. For the present, you will leave this place under my protection, and I will quickly show you how fortunate you are that I have been able to rescue you thus from the

wer and the companionship of the

vile robber and knave who has so

eruelly imposed upon your confidence.

Quick, then, for time presses me.' Robber, Signor! The chief of a murderous band of cobbers, Francesca. The leader of the clan that sacked our dwelling, and left me amid the burning ruins. The wilv magician of Genoa who stole my gold, and cheated me of my ward, amid the ruin his hand had been the cause of producing. I speak the truth, Francesca, and I am here, I say fully prepared to punish him and to save

Haste, then, I repeat. Anon you shall know all. Even while he spoke thus earnestly,

Count Donati approached his late ward, | there as elsewhere.

Francesca was lost amid her constercumstances, he knew was a teniency nation and the conflicting emotions on my part; and I desire hat you will caused by this astonishing announcenation and the conflicting emotions ose no time in teleasing him from ment; for she now heard for the first is present uncomfertable position as time, that Rodolpho was such a char-con as you may receive this note. He acter H's own account of himself a heartless, treachereds scoundrel, had been inde inite, but satisfactory to When her for the t me be ng, and she had no occasion thus far to suspect him. Least of all d d she imagine that her fortune had united her in wedlock with the chief of a band of robbers. She hesitated; but Count Donati con-

"Come, Francesca, confide in the man who has proved himself your who never deceived you; come quickly! Everything shall be duly explained. But do not defer this opportunity to escape from the peril which threatens you."

Bewildered, grieved, astonished, yet confiding in the statement of the person she had known for years, Francesca suffered herself to be led from her chamber, through the corridor, the great entrance hall below, in silence; for her heart seemed ready to burst with the crushing information which had been imparted to her. A carriage tood in waiting at the portal; and as she was about to emerge from the private door of the hotel, her reason seemed to return to her, and, with a look of unutterable auguish and love combined, she turned to Count Donati, and uttered the name of "Claudio.

"Do not speak that word here, Franesca, or we are lost." said her companion. "Remember, he is not known here, save as the Count Autienne. may be disposed to repay the evil he has done, and he may yet escape also.

But, ha! I go to confer with him." "Claud of my husband! Oh, Signor, spar, me the pain of such a separation, such a flight as this! I be seech you, allow me to speak with him one word, one single sentence, at part no. and I will go under your guidance willingly

"No, Francesca," responded Coun-Donati; "no; that such a course would be fatal. We have no time for this. Be advised by your old guard an. Come! You will be borne to the house of a near friend of mine, close at band, and I will communicate with you again within two hours."

With these last words, Francesca was ur red forward, and placed within the vehicle; the door was closed; and the wife of Claudio, all unconscious of her destination or her fate, was hurried away from the ho el to a place prepared for her, and previously agreed upon between Count Donati and the driver who had been heavily brilled for his service.

All this had o cup ed but a few minutes of time; and Count Donati immediatel, afterward made his appearance, d sguised as we have seen, in the apartment of the Count Autienne. The interview of the two robbers succeeded this transaction. Count Donati was secured, and lay pinioned. In the reeess the letter had been written by Rodolpho, the remainder of the band had depart d, and Rodolpho went to seek his wife; but, as we have stated,

she was nowhere to be found. Rodolpho could scare iv credit or realize the fact, but his wit did not desert him. He fancied a hundred ways to account for her absence, though he at once sought for her in every direc-She might have returned to the garden alone, he thought-though such was not her custom; he threaded every avenue there without success. He returned to her room; she was not there. He inquired of the night servant; but no one knew a wo d about the matter.

Could she have eloped? No, no. was cruel thus to suspect her for a moment. She must have oined Pierre and his party, brobably through a misunde standing on his Letuenant's part. He wandered through the house, utterly forgetful of everything save the mysterious disappearance of his beloved wife. At last, as morn was approaching, he met by chance one of the attendants who had seen Francesca as she stepped into the carriage, as all of them moved away at about the

same time. He so informed the Count; and it was but a very few minutes before Rodolpho, greatly relieved in mind, was galloping at full speed toward the ren-

Morning broke at last; and at a reasonably early hour, the attendant who had been entrusted with Rodolpho's letter, delivered it, as instructed, into his master's hands. It was a strange missive, and a very imprudent one-so thought the landlard; but he lost no time in proceeding to the spot designated, where he found Count Donat helples and greatly exhausted, and whom he caused to be released at once from his jeopardy and durance. The old Italian was not seriously in-

jured, and his plans had thus far worked so well that his spirits very soon revived, and he told his own story to the landlord, who at once agreed to keep que: for a good and valuable consideration. The chief obeet of Count Danati to wit, the separation of Francesca from Claudio. and the obtaining possession of his ward again-had been accomplished. ed upon us must now answer for his and he was well satisfied with his succlan had escaped, certainly; and this he regretted. However, he would follow them up; there was yet ample time to enable him to be avenged upon the man whom he had taught to be a villian, and who had for a time obtained the advantage over him, wicked and cunning and reckless as he had

himself been. Claudio reached the gorge beyond Vecchia, and quickly communicated with Pierre and his men; but no word of information could be obta-ged amongst them of his lost FranceseX Well-n gh frantie with disappointments he for the first time suddenly suspected that Count Donati might have been instrumental in spir.ting her away. How this could have been effected or by what infernal machinations the Italian might have obtained access to his wife, he could not divine. Yet he suspected his antagonist, and this was enough.

After a brief consultation with the lieutenant, he quiekly decided upon the course he should pursue in h's present emergency, and he went about prosecution of his intention forthwith. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Japanese parents are noted for their kindness toward their offspring. Swearing is wholly unknown in Japan. The worst word a Japane e ever applies to a man whom he dislikes is "beast." a man whom he dislikes is There is, in fact, less disturbance among them than among any other people known to Americans. mes, no matter how poor, are neat, and in cleanliness they set a good example to the whole world. Law and order are as much desired and enforced

THE MILITARY AUTHOR

Grant's Literary Nethods and Ambilious. The New York Commercial Advertiser of June 9 published some interesting gossip about Gen. Grant and his literary methods. It decribes him as completely dominated by the desire to finish his book, that he may leave it as a legacy to his family. He some-

morphia, and when his attandants some of them many of the important thought that he could not stand, he articles which those stationed there walked over to a chair, sat lown, and in his delirium said, as if walked over to a chair, sat receive. Under a recent act of con-town, and in his delirium said, as if gress, all supplies must be advertised in great surprise: "Well, this is funny. for, except in very extreme emergency Here are my books, papers, pictures, and furniture, yet I am in Illinois. Harrison, how dld I get out here? Someone has brought me here. I wonder what for. I am away from my book and so time should be lost in its completion. I suppose I shall have to make the best of it. But, by the way, Washburne and Morton are coming to dinner with me, and I have no elothes on.

of those present. "That's all right; I know what I am doing. Can't I see the old barn? I know every inch of this ground."

Not long ago in the middle of the night he awoke. 'Harrison, Harrison, light the gas!"

be exclaimed. The man servant did so.

would be right. Nothing was said or

thought of it "Yes: but I wouldn't do it in that

To the writer of this article the general said in the course of conversation: "I have read a good deal in my life,

His usual hab't is to rise early, breakfast at 8 o'elock, and get to work ny 9 or 9 30 o'elock. He works steadiuntil 12 or 1 o'clock, and then takes luncheon. Until recently he had a short rice in the park almost daily. works for two hours again, and sometimes even at night for a little while.

He writes in his own room, on the first floor above the parler. His writing-table an ordinary card-table-is set about the middle of the room. He sits with his back to the bay window at East Sixty-sixth street. At his right is the bureau, and further on the fireplace. On the opposite side is his bed. He wears slippers, vest, trousers, and dressing-gown. On his head he has a black si.k cap, or a mixed worsted one, as he is subject to attacts of neuralgia. He uses a large, old-fashioned pair of hard rubber spectacles. He generally writes with a performed here failed to meet all delead pencil on common manilla paper. The general composes with great rapidity, and but seldom interlines. When trying to express an idea just right he often gets up and walks around the room, although his locomo-tion is strained and slow, his leg still being lame. It is thought by some that the leg which was injured when he fell on the slippery pavement was

broken and wrongly set. In an adjoining room there is a stenographer, to whom, when the general wishes to record an idea quickly, he dietates, the stenographer taken it madame, you should move into a down. When dietating the general talks very rapidly, but the swelling on the neck is so large that it interferes considerably with the clearness and

distinctness of his speech. The general keeps by his side many records from the war department at Washington, and in handling them Col. Fred is of great service to his father. The general has a great deal of confidence in the ability of the colonel. He said some time ago: an ordinary looking man Fred is the best informed, particularly on miliquaintance with the history of the

countries we visited." It was particularly unfortunate, says the writer, that Gen. Badeau, when Gen. Grant was thought to be dying, should have allowed the impression to exist that he, in great part, was the author of the book. The family was incensed at the report. Col. Fred Grant showed the manuscript to a friend familiar with Gen. Grant's writing, and asked whose it was. The gentleman quickly responded: "It is Gen. Grant's." It is a significant fact that nothing more is to be heard from Gen. Badeau. He has left the house, bag and baggage, and has not been in

it for some time.

When the book was completed Gen. Grant was much delighted. He took it to Mrs. Grant, and said: "Here is your book. It's all done.

It's the only legacy I have to leave you or my family. He invariably refers to the book now as Mrs. Grant's. The first volume of the book will appear in December, the second in March. It has already over three hundred thousand

Feeding an Army. For many years prior to the Mexican

war, writes a New York correspondent

subscribers, which insures a bandsome

income to the family.

to The Albana Journal, a purchasing commissary for the United States arms was stationed at New York city. The extent of the depot and the amount of Globe. supplies there obtained were very limited for some time in consequence of the small size of the army. It was not until the commencement of the rebellion in 1861 that the labors of this depot reached increased magnitude erty, \$12,640,000 is United States and great proportions. With over a property, \$40,211,500 is church propermillion of men in the field to be sub sisted, a very great quantity of the articles of the ration-meats, flour, hard bread, sugar, coffee, teas, sait' ete.-necessary for many of them, were obtained in this city. Not unusally cargo after cargo of coffee was purchased for the troops. At several times during the war special purchases of this article were obtained abroad, as it in this way secular realty is made to could be so procured more economically for the army. Under the management of then colonel, afterward Brig. Gen. A. B. Eaton, commissary colonel, afterward general of subsistance, United States army, the purchases were very extensive. Col. Eaton had a corps of experts, well trained, some of the best merchants in the city,-as inspectors and adjustors, and secured for the government the best articles which of all sorts.

could be purchased at the lowest prices. A rigid fulfillment of all contracts was exacted and made under the safeguards his experienced fore sight had placed around him

To the purchase of the soldiers' rations, some years since, was added the procurement of over one hundred articles for his comfort and conventimes wakes up in the night, calls for a light, jots down some remembrance, and then goes to sleep again. He stops in the midst of conversation to in any locality, that will not show coord a reminiscence.

Once on awakening, after a dose of sistence officer in New York city, and cases. This opened competition to all. and upon the purchas ng officers is imposed the duty of selecting from the numerous bidders and their samples the articles at the lowest price-quality and condition considered. An extensive knowledge of all such articles should be possessed by officers of the subsistence department, and many have from long experience and association with the soldier-knowing his "You are not in Illinois," said one | wants-close observation and study, qualified themselves for these trying and responsible positions. Some have a specialty of certain articles, and are well and thoroughly skilled therein.

Upon the receipt of the order for It was the action of a mind weighted with one subject, and to this day the supplies, public proposals are sent out, general does not know what occurred. If the stock held on hand by the depot officer will not permit the order to bey . filled from it. Such quanties are ac cepted as are required, after a thorough comparison with the sample submitted. These articles are trans-"Bring me the paper and pencil."

They were brought; he jotted down idea, and then ordered the lights to be extinguished. He was recently to be carefully abstracted, and even "What about that story of the sur-render of Gen. Lee's sword?" the envelopes in which they are re-ceived sent with them to the subsis-tence bureau in Washington, D. C., "I didn't take his sword," replied for exemination and supervision. No the general, "because I didn't think it act of the most unimportent character can be done without a thorough knowledge of it by the revising authorities. 'It is usual to take the sword, isn't At the end of each month every article purchased, its mode of procurement. its price, quaintity obtained, name of seller and amount is reported to the Washington authorities. report is also made of every cent received, paid out, and every pound or but I know of no grander man than pint purchased or on hand must be Gen. Robert E. Lee." satisfactorily accounted for by complete and explicit vouchers, setting forth also the authority for purchases when made: Whilst the labor of purchasing, inspecting, and shipping army supplies is complete and accurate, short rice in the park almost daily. there is no less completeness in the Later in the afternoon he sometimes careful and unyielding exactions of accountability which the government requires by reports and returns of its

The large, varied, and unlimited market in this city is for the purchase of subsistence supplies not only the very best but the most important in the country. The substatence department has always tried to select for its purchasing officer here one of its most experienced members, whose main object is advancing, protecting. and securing the public interest. There has never been a defalcation at this depot since its establishment, nor have the duties required to

An Elegment Tramp.

A stupid looking-tramp knocked at the door of one of the finest residence in Austin, and was received by the lady of the house, who expressed some curiosity to know what he wanted. "Please, mum, give me a dime to get a glass of bread-scuse me, I

mean a loaf of beer." "I hain't got no money," the lady repliest. 'Ain't ot no money? Then, cheaper house, so you will not deceive the humble tramp by the gorgeous-

ness of you residence. You are living beyond your means. Economy is wealth. "Now you clear out of here or I'll

call my husband. "Cut down your expenses, madame, -cut down your expenses, or sooner or later your husband will be in my fix. I had just such a wife as you, "For and that is what has brought me to the condition I am now in. your expenses, madame, and some of tary subjects. I ever saw. When he was in Europe he showed a great ac- whole dime-which may be the means of preventing some hungry, thirsty fellow mortal from committing suicide or it may be a quarter, a coin of the value of twenty five cents, that will upholster the dark clouds of his despairing soul with a silver-plated lining

and his stomach with book beer Fair lady, good bye,"-Texas Siftings,

Bill Nye and the Bronze Goddess. I am in favor of a Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, because will show that we keep it on tap wintter and summer. We want the whole broad world to remember that when it gets tired of oppression it can come here and oppress us. We are used to it and we rather like it. If we don't like it we can get on the steamer and go abroad, where we may visit the effete monarchies and have a high

old time The sight of the Goddess of Liberty standing there night and day, bathing her feet in the rippling sea, will be a good thing. It may be productive of good in a direction that many have not thought of. As she stands there day after day bothing her feet in the broad Atlantic, perhaps some grown Mormon moving toward the far west, a confirmed victim of his matrimonial habit, may fix the bright picture on his so-called mind, and re-membering how, on his arrival in New York, he saw Liberty bathing her feet with impunity may be led in after years to try it on himself .- Hoston

Exempt from Taxation.

There is in New York City \$265,694,-060 worth of real estate exempt taxation. Of this \$178,894,060 is city propty, and \$33,948,500 comes under the head of miscellaneous, belonging to schools, libraries, and charties. per cent-and the taxrate in New York City is usually higher than that -the exempt church and miscellaneous property would pay nearly \$1,500,000 a year toward the expenses of government. As it does not pay it, others must, and pay, by force, \$1,500,000 a year for the support of churches, etc. This is pushing the excemption doctrine prety far. The same rule prevails, in preportionate measure, throughout the country. And that it does prevail, and with little or no protest, is a striking proof of the tolerant and kindly feeling of the Amarican public toward religious and educational enterprises